MARVEL COMICS
OPERATION:
GALACTIC STORM
PART 3
QUASAR
FEATURING: FROM THE PAGES OF THE X-MEN
THE IMPERIAL GUARD!
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30TH ANNIVERSARY
1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
ASSAULT...
...ON MAR-VELL'S TOMB

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

OPERATION: GALACTIC STORM PART 3

QUASAR

THE ALIEN SHI'AR HAVE CAPTURED THE PSYCHE-MAGNETRON, A KREE DEVICE OF STRATEGIC VALUE IN THEIR WAR AGAINST THE KREE EMPIRE! THAT IS, UNLESS THE COSMIC AVENGER QUASAR CAN INTERCEPT THEM BEFORE THEY WARP THROUGH THE STARGATE NEAR EARTH'S SUN. . .

THE EARTH IS ROUGHLY 93 MILLION MILES FROM THE SUN. RIGHT NOW EARTH'S OWN PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE IS ROUGHLY TWO MILLION MILES AWAY.

BLAST! MISSED IT BY *THAT* MUCH!

QUASAR TO *AVENGERS WEST*. I *FAILED* TO INTERCEPT THE STARSHIP. WHEN IT WARPED INTO HYPERSPACE, THE GOOD OL' *SUN* FLARED UP AND OBLITERATED THE *TRAIL* SO I COULDN'T *FOLLOW*.

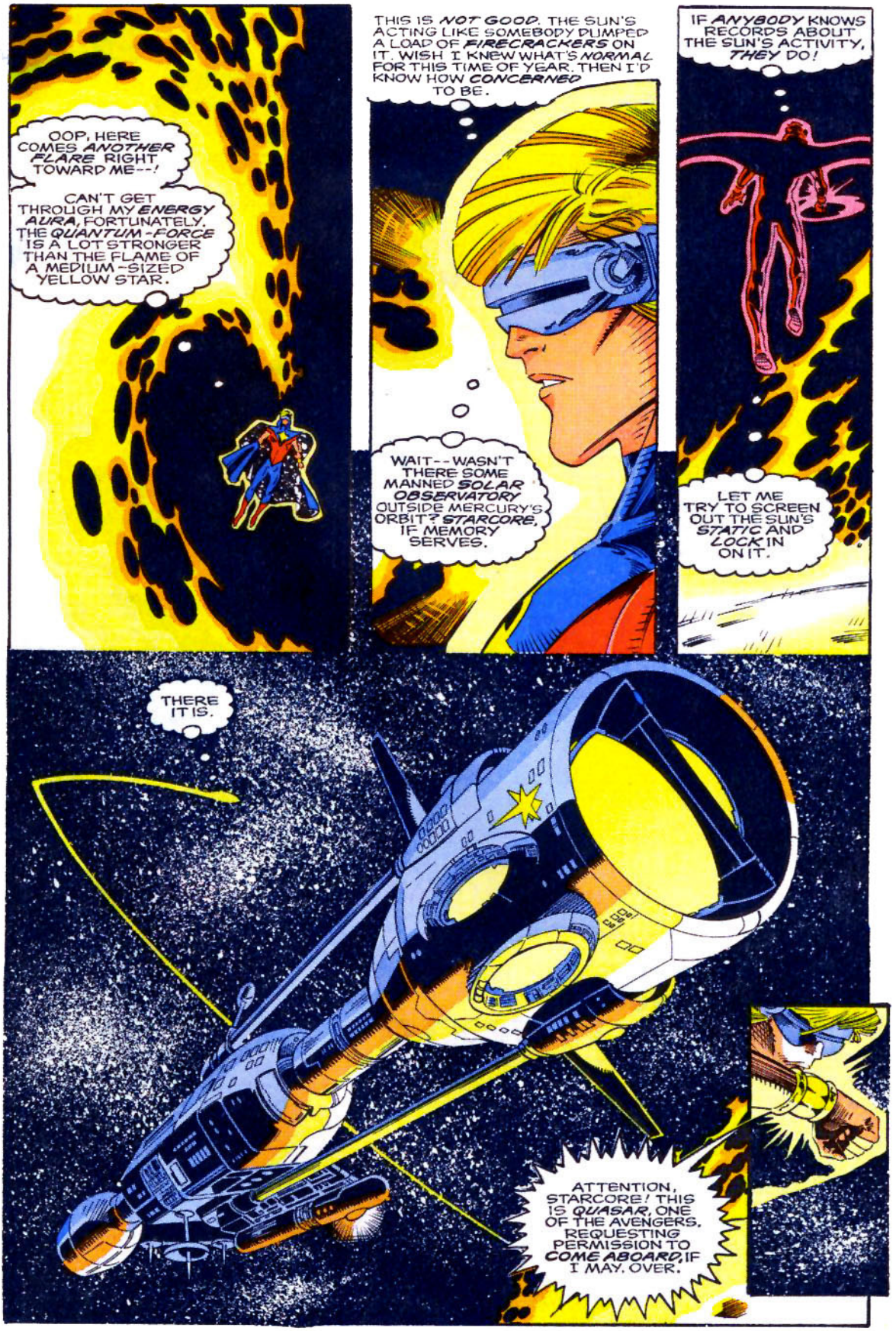
REALLY *SORRY* ABOUT THAT. UNLESS YOU HAVE A *BETTER* PLAN, I'M GOING TO STICK AROUND HERE A BIT, SEE IF I CAN DETERMINE IF THE SOLAR ACTIVITY WAS *COINCIDENTAL*--

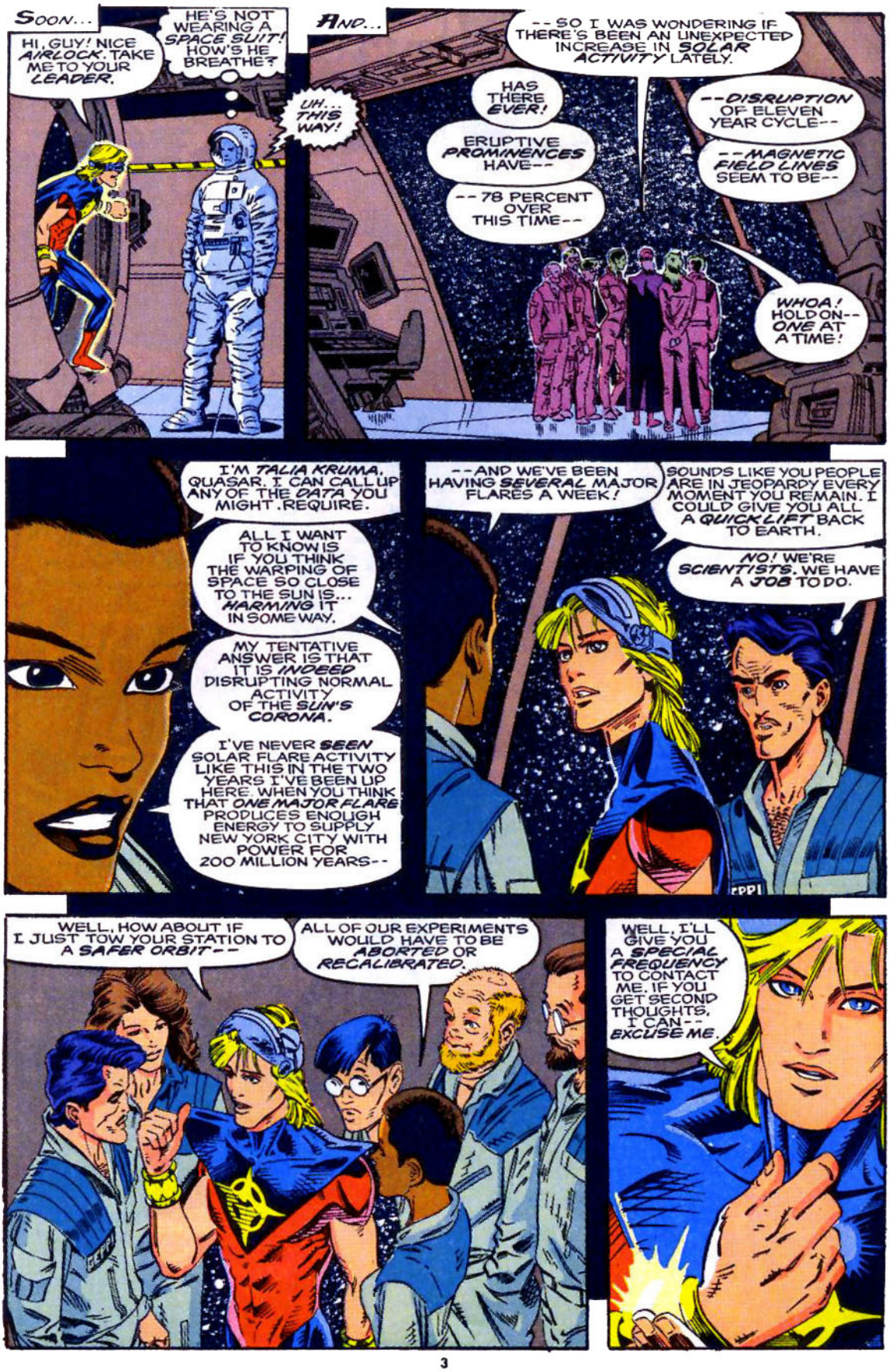
--OR TRIGGERED BY THE *HYPERSPACE OPENING*. QUASAR *OUT*.

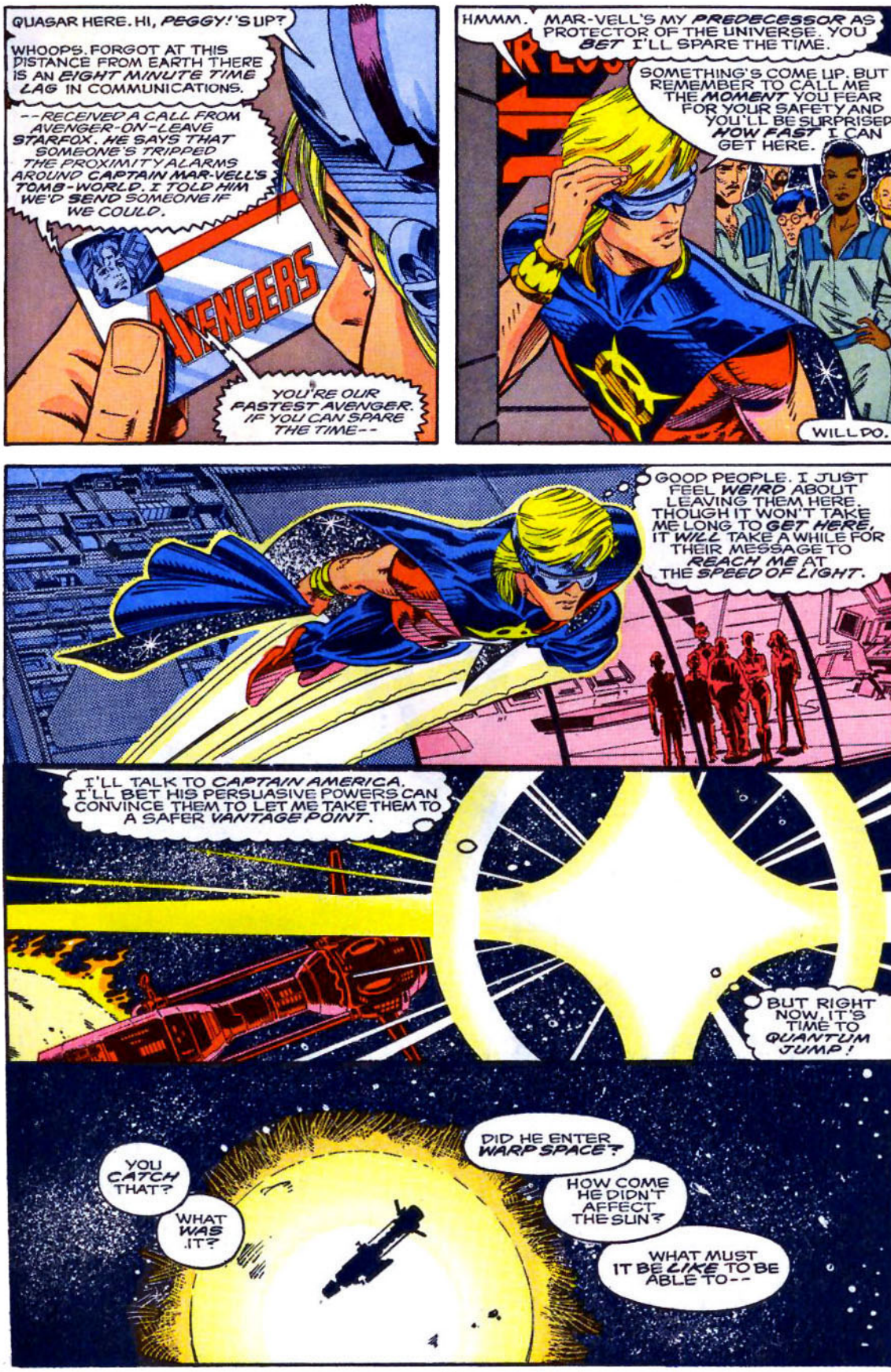
THE TOMB OF MAR-VELL

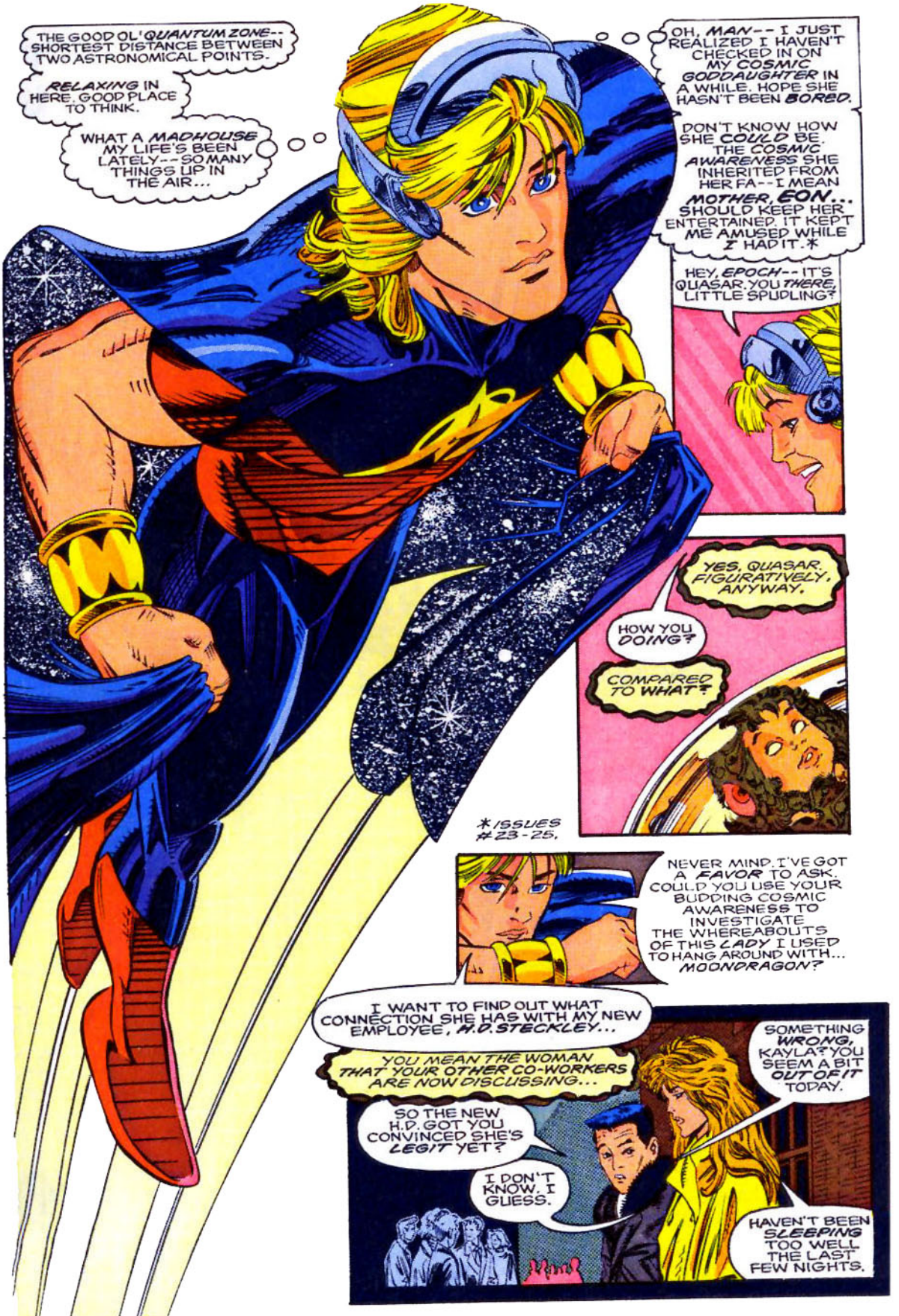
MARK GRUENWALD • STORY
GREG CAPULLO • PENCIL ART
HARRY CANDELARIO • INK ART
JANICE CHIANG • LETTER ART
JOE ROSAS • COLOR ART
KELLY CORVESE • EDIT ART
TOM DEFALCO • POP TART

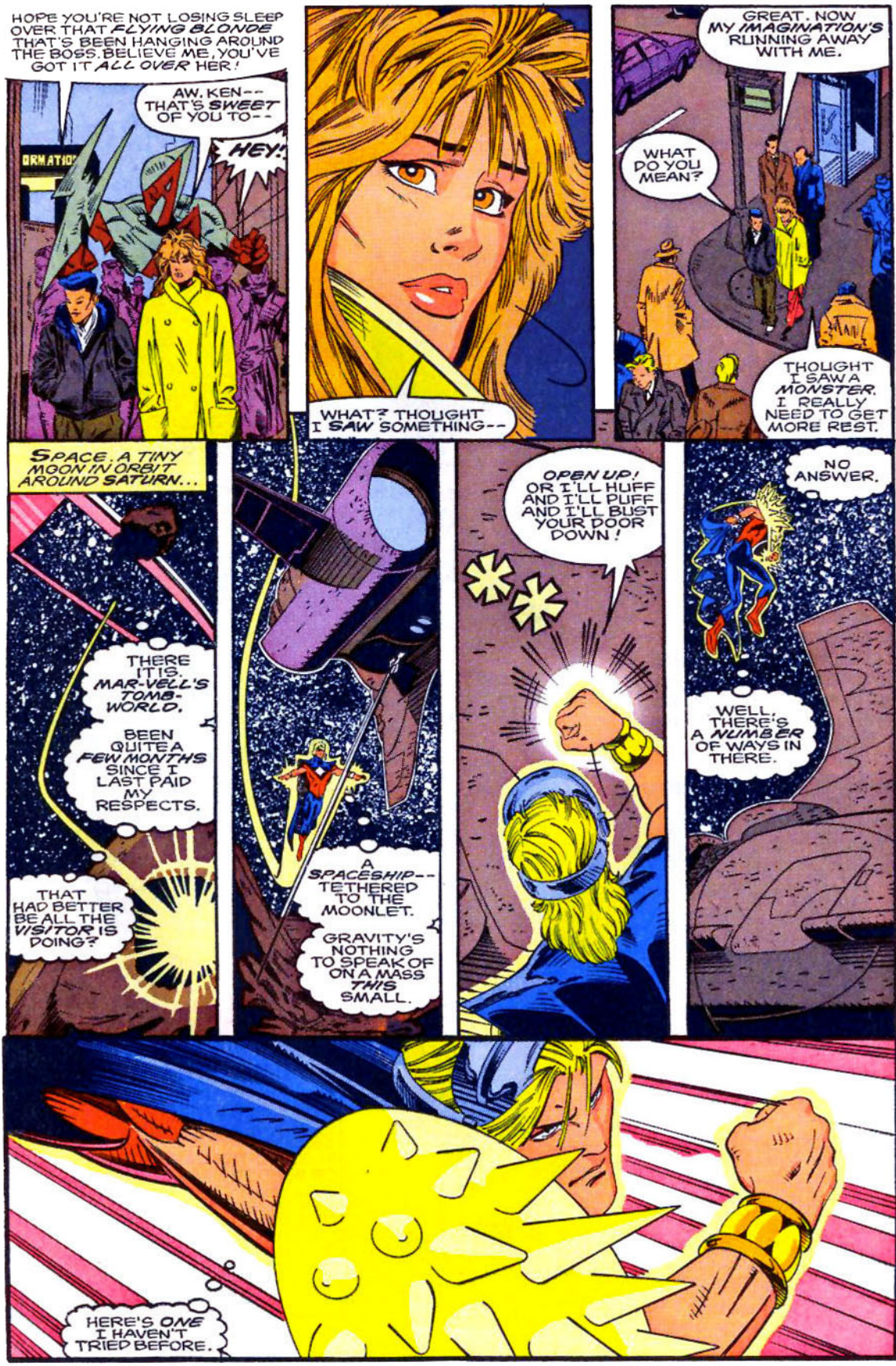
QUASAR ™ **Vol. 1, No. 32, March, 1992 issue.** (ISSN # 1051-6832) Published by MARVEL COMICS; Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1992 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $15.00. Canadian subscribers must add $8.00 for postage and GST. All other foreign countries must add $12.00. GST # R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. QUASAR (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO QUASAR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.**

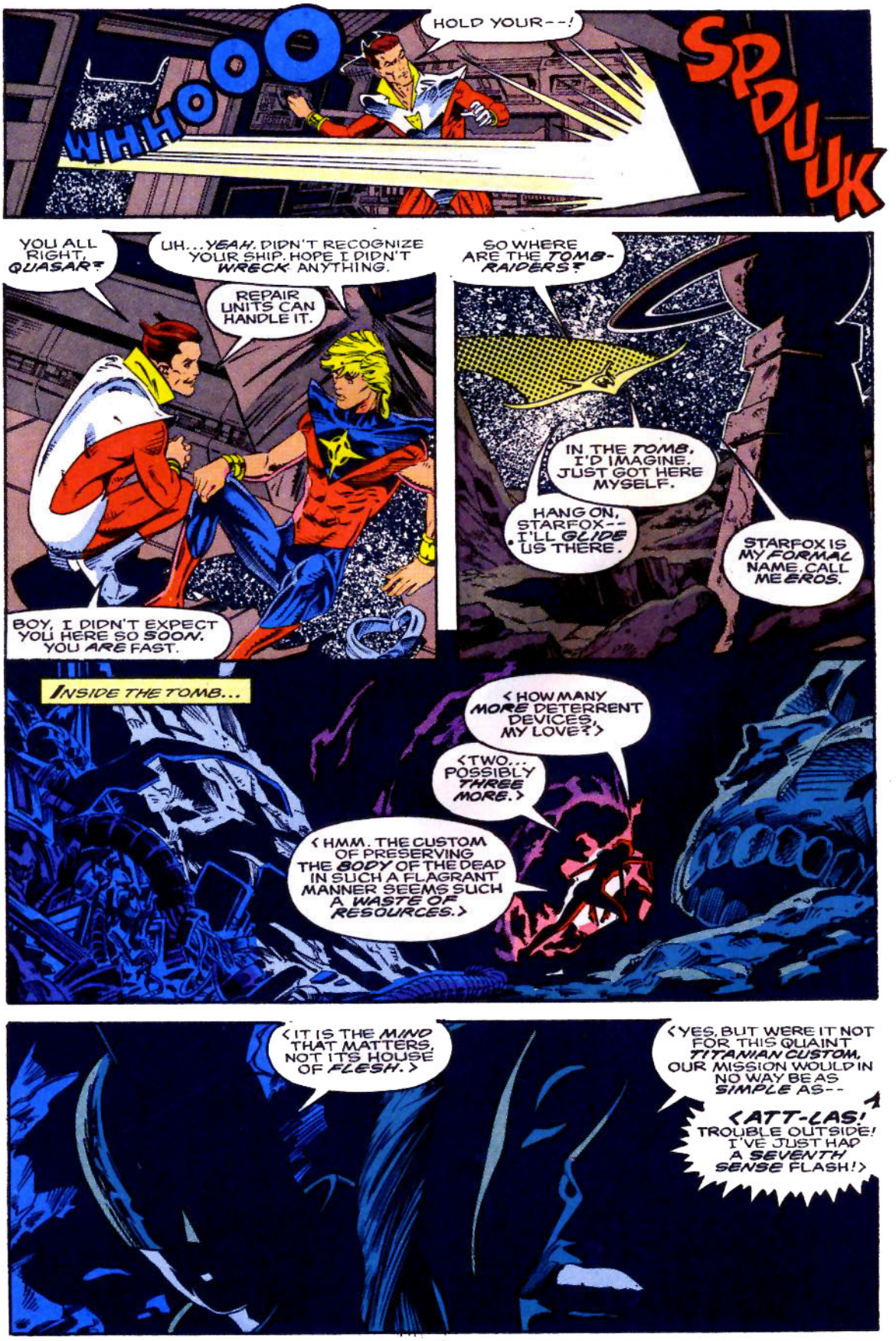

OOP, HERE COMES ANOTHER FLARE RIGHT TOWARD ME--!
CAN'T GET THROUGH MY ENERGY AURA, FORTUNATELY. THE QUANTUM-FORCE IS A LOT STRONGER THAN THE FLAME OF A MEDIUM-SIZED YELLOW STAR.
THIS IS NOT GOOD. THE SUN'S ACTING LIKE SOMEBODY PUMPED A LOAD OF FIRECRACKERS ON IT. WISH I KNEW WHAT'S NORMAL FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR. THEN I'D KNOW HOW CONCERNED TO BE.
WAIT--WASN'T THERE SOME MANNED SOLAR OBSERVATORY OUTSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT? STARCORE, IF MEMORY SERVES.
IF ANYBODY KNOWS RECORDS ABOUT THE SUN'S ACTIVITY, THEY DO!
LET ME TRY TO SCREEN OUT THE SUN'S STATIC AND LOCK IN ON IT.
THERE IT IS.
ATTENTION, STARCORE! THIS IS QUASAR, ONE OF THE AVENGERS, REQUESTING PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD, IF I MAY. OVER.


SOON...
HI, GUY! NICE AIRLOCK. TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER.
HE'S NOT WEARING A SPACE SUIT! HOW'S HE BREATHE?
UH. THIS WAY!
AND...
--SO I WAS WONDERING IF THERE'S BEEN AN UNEXPECTED INCREASE IN SOLAR ACTIVITY LATELY.
HAS THERE EVER!
--DISRUPTION OF ELEVEN YEAR CYCLE--
ERUPTIVE PROMINENCES HAVE--
--MAGNETIC FIELD LINES SEEM TO BE--
-- 78 PERCENT OVER THIS TIME--
WHOA! HOLD ON-- ONE AT A TIME!
I'M TALIA KRUMA, QUASAR. I CAN CALL UP ANY OF THE DATA YOU MIGHT REQUIRE.
ALL I WANT TO KNOW IS IF YOU THINK THE WARPING OF SPACE SO CLOSE TO THE SUN IS... HARMING IT IN SOME WAY.
MY TENTATIVE ANSWER IS THAT IT IS INDEED DISRUPTING NORMAL ACTIVITY OF THE SUN'S CORONA.
I'VE NEVER SEEN SOLAR FLARE ACTIVITY LIKE THIS IN THE TWO YEARS I'VE BEEN UP HERE. WHEN YOU THINK THAT ONE MAJOR FLARE PRODUCES ENOUGH ENERGY TO SUPPLY NEW YORK CITY WITH POWER FOR 200 MILLION YEARS--
--AND WE'VE BEEN HAVING SEVERAL MAJOR FLARES A WEEK!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU PEOPLE ARE IN JEOPARDY EVERY MOMENT YOU REMAIN. I COULD GIVE YOU ALL A QUICK LIFT BACK TO EARTH.
NO! WE'RE SCIENTISTS. WE HAVE A JOB TO DO.
WELL, HOW ABOUT IF I JUST TOW YOUR STATION TO A SAFER ORBIT--
ALL OF OUR EXPERIMENTS WOULD HAVE TO BE ABORTED OR RECALIBRATED.
WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU A SPECIAL FREQUENCY TO CONTACT ME. IF YOU GET SECOND THOUGHTS, I CAN-- EXCUSE ME.


QUASAR HERE. HI, PEGGY! 'S UP?
WHOOPS. FORGOT AT THIS DISTANCE FROM EARTH THERE IS AN EIGHT MINUTE TIME LAG IN COMMUNICATIONS.
--RECEIVED A CALL FROM AVENGER-ON-LEAVE STARFOX. HE SAYS THAT SOMEONE'S TRIPPED THE PROXIMITY ALARMS AROUND CAPTAIN MAR-VELL'S TOMB-WORLD. I TOLD HIM WE'D SEND SOMEONE IF WE COULD.
AVENGERS
YOU'RE OUR FASTEST AVENGER. IF YOU CAN SPARE THE TIME--
HMMM.
MAR-VELL'S MY PREDECESSOR AS PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. YOU BET I'LL SPARE THE TIME.
SOMETHING'S COME UP. BUT REMEMBER TO CALL ME THE MOMENT YOU FEAR FOR YOUR SAFETY AND YOU'LL BE SURPRISED HOW FAST I CAN GET HERE.
WILL DO.
GOOD PEOPLE. I JUST FEEL WEIRD ABOUT LEAVING THEM HERE. THOUGH IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO GET HERE, IT WILL TAKE A WHILE FOR THEIR MESSAGE TO REACH ME AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT.
I'LL TALK TO CAPTAIN AMERICA. I'LL BET HIS PERSUASIVE POWERS CAN CONVINCE THEM TO LET ME TAKE THEM TO A SAFER VANTAGE POINT.
BUT RIGHT NOW, IT'S TIME TO QUANTUM JUMP!
YOU CATCH THAT?
WHAT WAS IT?
DID HE ENTER WARP SPACE?
HOW COME HE DIDN'T AFFECT THE SUN?
WHAT MUST IT BE LIKE TO BE ABLE TO--


THE GOOD OL' QUANTUM ZONE--SHORTEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO ASTRONOMICAL POINTS.
RELAXING IN HERE. GOOD PLACE TO THINK.
WHAT A MADHOUSE MY LIFE'S BEEN LATELY--SO MANY THINGS UP IN THE AIR...
OH, MAN--I JUST REALIZED I HAVEN'T CHECKED IN ON MY COSMIC GODDAUGHTER IN A WHILE. HOPE SHE HASN'T BEEN BORED.
DON'T KNOW HOW SHE COULD BE. THE COSMIC AWARENESS SHE INHERITED FROM HER FA--I MEAN MOTHER, EON... SHOULD KEEP HER ENTERTAINED. IT KEPT ME AMUSED WHILE I HAD IT.*
HEY, EPOCH--IT'S QUASAR. YOU THERE, LITTLE SPUDLING?
YES, QUASAR. FIGURATIVELY, ANYWAY.
HOW YOU DOING?
COMPARED TO WHAT?
*ISSUES #23-25.
NEVER MIND. I'VE GOT A FAVOR TO ASK. COULD YOU USE YOUR BUDDING COSMIC AWARENESS TO INVESTIGATE THE WHEREABOUTS OF THIS LADY I USED TO HANG AROUND WITH... MOONDRAGON?
I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT CONNECTION SHE HAS WITH MY NEW EMPLOYEE, H.D. STECKLEY...
YOU MEAN THE WOMAN THAT YOUR OTHER CO-WORKERS ARE NOW DISCUSSING...
SOMETHING WRONG, KAYLA? YOU SEEM A BIT OUT OF IT TODAY.
SO THE NEW H.D. GOT YOU CONVINCED SHE'S LEGIT YET?
I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS.
HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING TOO WELL THE LAST FEW NIGHTS.


HOPE YOU'RE NOT LOSING SLEEP OVER THAT FLYING BLONDE THAT'S BEEN HANGING AROUND THE BOSS. BELIEVE ME, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL OVER HER!
AW, KEN-- THAT'S SWEET OF YOU TO--
HEY!
WHAT? THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING--
GREAT. NOW MY IMAGINATION'S RUNNING AWAY WITH ME.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THOUGHT I SAW A MONSTER. I REALLY NEED TO GET MORE REST.
SPACE. A TINY MOON IN ORBIT AROUND SATURN...
THERE IT IS. MAR-VELL'S TOMB-WORLD.
BEEN QUITE A FEW MONTHS SINCE I LAST PAID MY RESPECTS.
THAT HAD BETTER BE ALL THE VISITOR IS DOING?
A SPACESHIP-- TETHERED TO THE MOONLET.
GRAVITY'S NOTHING TO SPEAK OF ON A MASS THIS SMALL.
OPEN UP! OR I'LL HUFF AND I'LL PUFF AND I'LL BUST YOUR DOOR DOWN!
NO ANSWER.
WELL, THERE'S A NUMBER OF WAYS IN THERE.
HERE'S ONE I HAVEN'T TRIED BEFORE.


WHHOOO
HOLD YOUR--!
SPDUUK
YOU ALL RIGHT, QUASAR?
UH...YEAH. DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOUR SHIP. HOPE I DIDN'T WRECK ANYTHING.
REPAIR UNITS CAN HANDLE IT.
BOY, I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU HERE SO SOON. YOU ARE FAST.
SO WHERE ARE THE TOMB-RAIDERS?
IN THE TOMB, I'D IMAGINE. JUST GOT HERE MYSELF.
HANG ON, STARFOX-- I'LL GLIDE US THERE.
STARFOX IS MY FORMAL NAME. CALL ME EROS.
INSIDE THE TOMB...
<HOW MANY MORE DETERRENT DEVICES, MY LOVE?>
<TWO... POSSIBLY THREE MORE.>
<HMM. THE CUSTOM OF PRESERVING THE BODY OF THE DEAD IN SUCH A FLAGRANT MANNER SEEMS SUCH A WASTE OF RESOURCES.>
<IT IS THE MIND THAT MATTERS, NOT IT'S HOUSE OF FLESH.>
<YES, BUT WERE IT NOT FOR THIS QUAINT TITANIAN CUSTOM, OUR MISSION WOULD IN NO WAY BE AS SIMPLE AS--
<ATT-LAS! TROUBLE OUTSIDE! I'VE JUST HAD A SEVENTH SENSE FLASH!>

THEN LET'S--
--WHAT?
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!

I CAN'T BREAK FREE-- ARRRRHH!

NICE TRICK.
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
HEY, I KNOW THESE TWO!

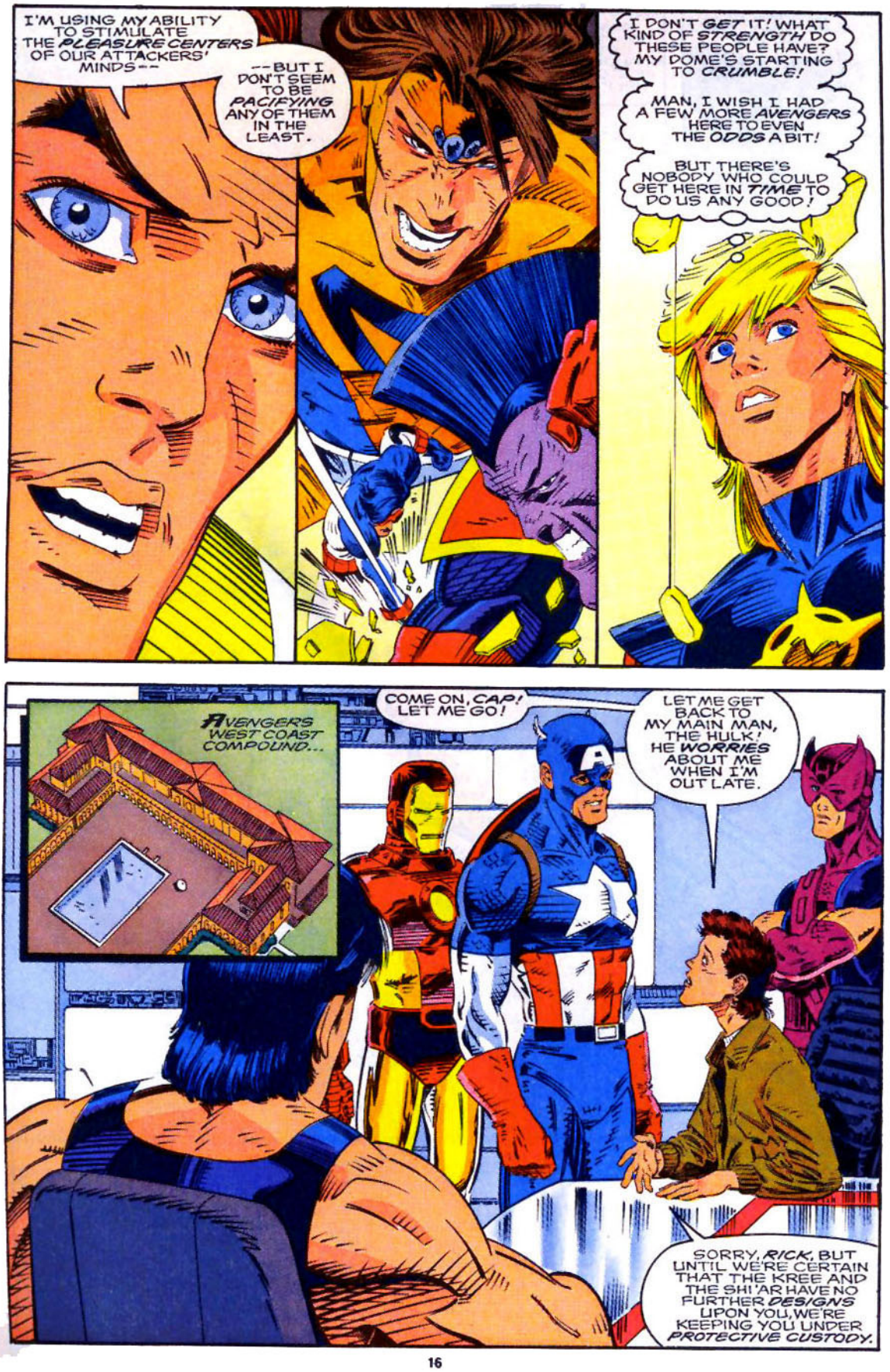
CAPTAIN ATLAS AND DR. MINERVA!
THAT'S FUNNY. I COULD'VE SWORN THE LAST TIME WE MET YOU PROMISED YOU'D NEVER VENTURE INTO MY SOLAR SYSTEM AGAIN.*
*ISSUE #10.
MMM.

THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH I MADE THAT AGREEMENT HAVE CHANGED. THE KREE ARE AT WAR--
COME ON! THAT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL FOR YOU SPACE TROOPERS.

LET ME FINISH! WE ARE AT WAR WITH THE SHI'AR EMPIRE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN OUR RACE'S HISTORY!
THE SHI'AR?
HEY, LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING...

...ARE THERE SHI'AR IN THIS SOLAR SYS--
WHOA!
PAMA! THE IMPERIAL GUARD!
ATTACK!

FREE US! WE'LL BE SLAUGHTERED LIKE THIS!
THESE PEOPLE ARE SHI'AR?
YES!
OKAY, DON'T PANIC. NOBODY'LL GET SLAUGHTERED IF I CAN HELP IT.
<IMPULSE! THE CAPED ONE IS WIELDING ENERGY-WEAPONS!>
<I'VE GOT HIM IN MY SIGHTS, MAGIQUE!>
<TOO LATE--HE'S ERECTED A PROTECTIVE DOME!>
UH-OH! THESE SHI'AR SEEM TO HAVE SOME PRETTY HEAVY HITTERS ON THEIR TEAM.
IF ANYBODY HAS A PLAN, I'D BE GLAD TO HEAR IT.


I'M USING MY ABILITY TO STIMULATE THE PLEASURE CENTERS OF OUR ATTACKERS' MINDS--
--BUT I DON'T SEEM TO BE PACIFYING ANY OF THEM IN THE LEAST.
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT KIND OF STRENGTH DO THESE PEOPLE HAVE? MY DOME'S STARTING TO CRUMBLE!
MAN, I WISH I HAD A FEW MORE AVENGERS HERE TO EVEN THE ODDS A BIT!
BUT THERE'S NOBODY WHO COULD GET HERE IN TIME TO DO US ANY GOOD!
AVENGERS WEST COAST COMPOUND...
COME ON, CAP! LET ME GO!
LET ME GET BACK TO MY MAIN MAN, THE HULK! HE WORRIES ABOUT ME WHEN I'M OUT LATE.
SORRY, RICK, BUT UNTIL WE'RE CERTAIN THAT THE KREE AND THE SHI'AR HAVE NO FURTHER DESIGNS UPON YOU, WE'RE KEEPING YOU UNDER PROTECTIVE CUSTODY.

NO OFFENSE, CAPSTER-- BUT I'D FEEL A WHOLE LOT SAFER WITH THE *HULK*.

TELL YOU WHAT. WE'LL ASSIGN YOU A 24 HOUR *BODYGUARD*.

YEAH? *WHO*?

WONDER MAN, YOU'RE THE MOST *POWERFUL* AVENGER HERE. YOU UP TO IT?

ME? WELL, I--HOW *LONG* IS THIS FOR?

I DON'T KNOW.

SIMON WILLIAMS-- *MISTER HOLLYWOOD*-- MY BODYGUARD?!? HOW COME I'M NOT *RELIEVED*?

MAYBE YOU DIDN'T LIKE MY PERFORMANCE IN "*THE REVENGE OF THE NINJA NUNS*?"

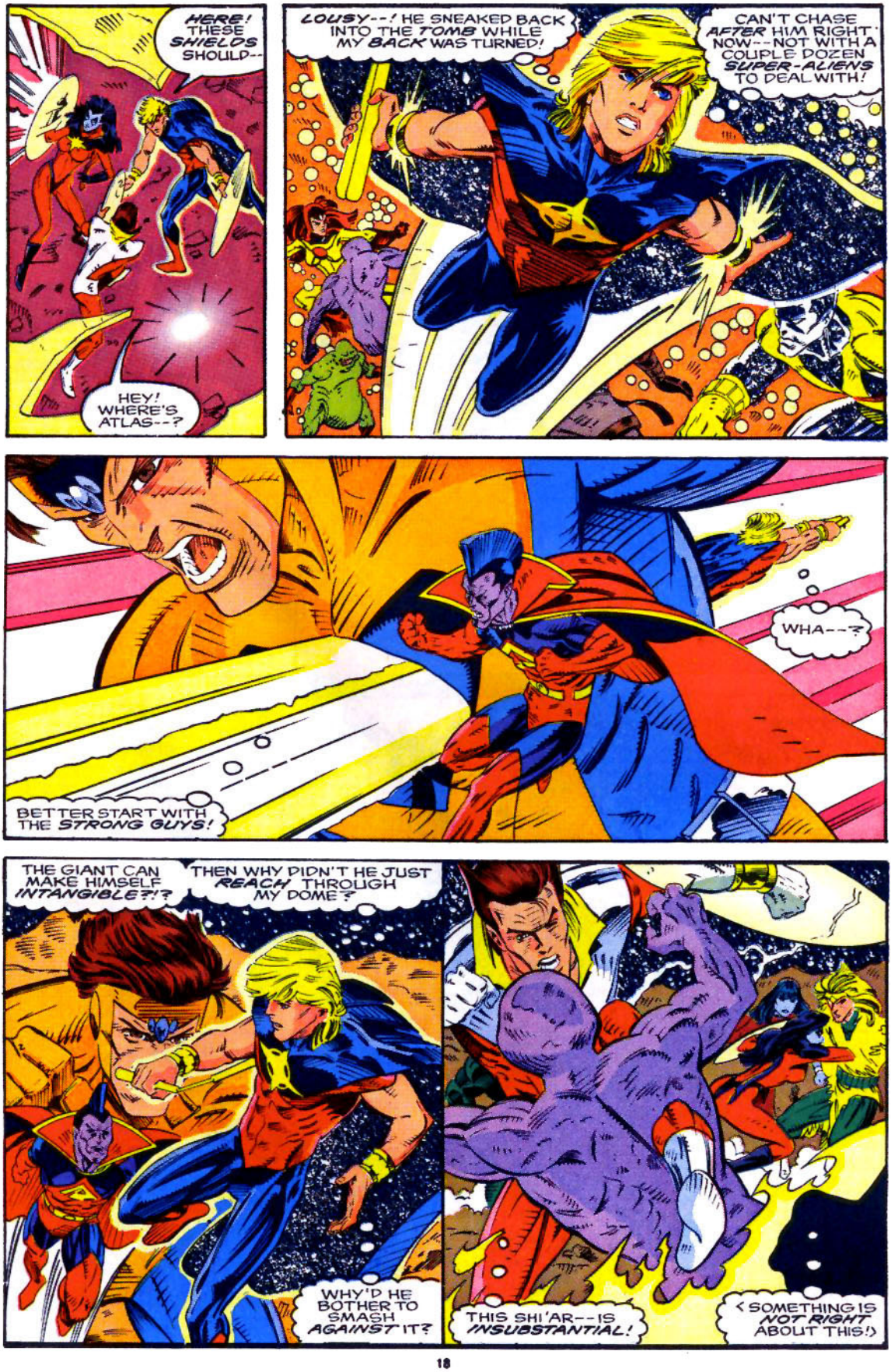
BACK AT MAR-VELL'S TOMB...

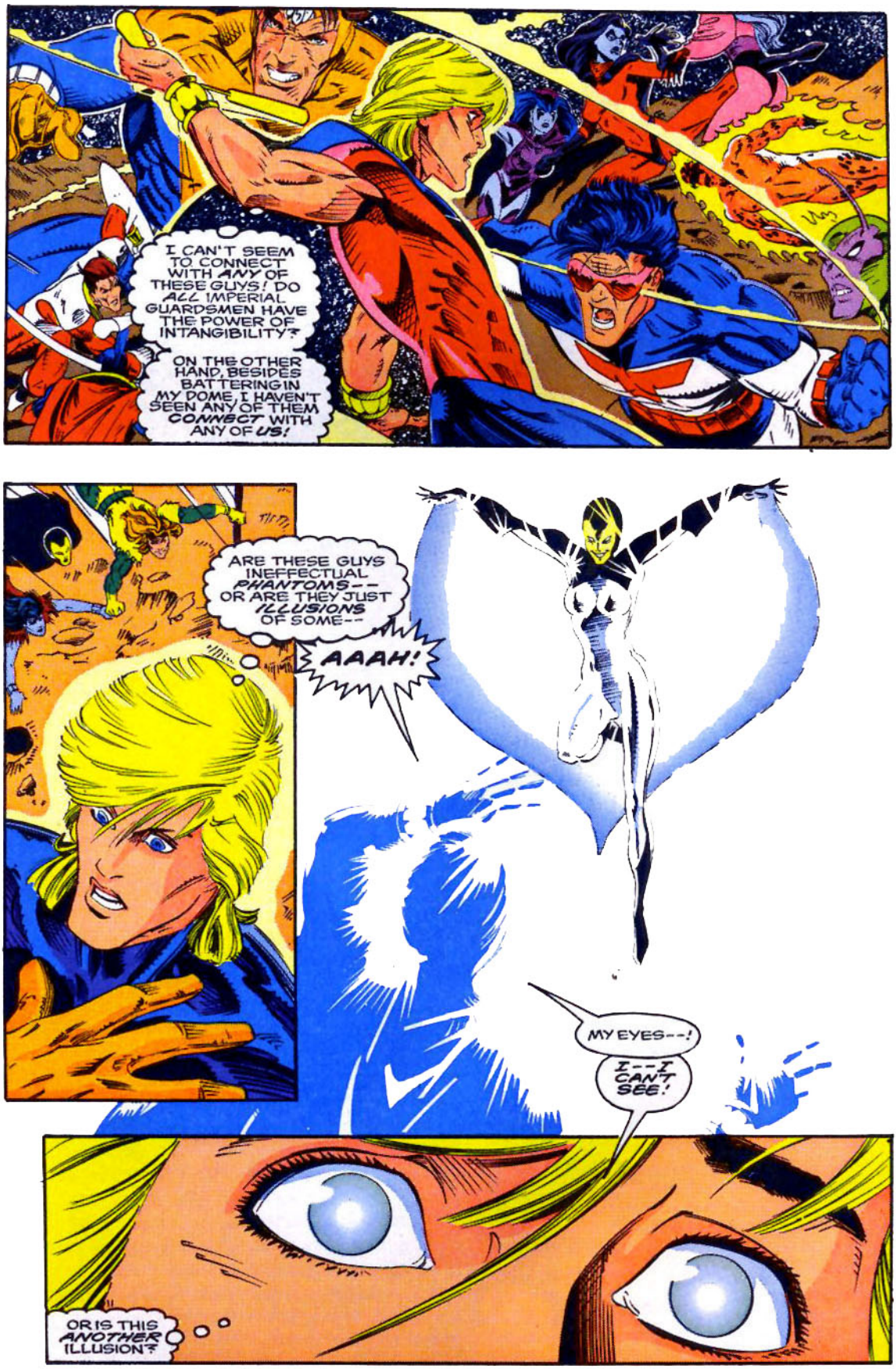
OH!

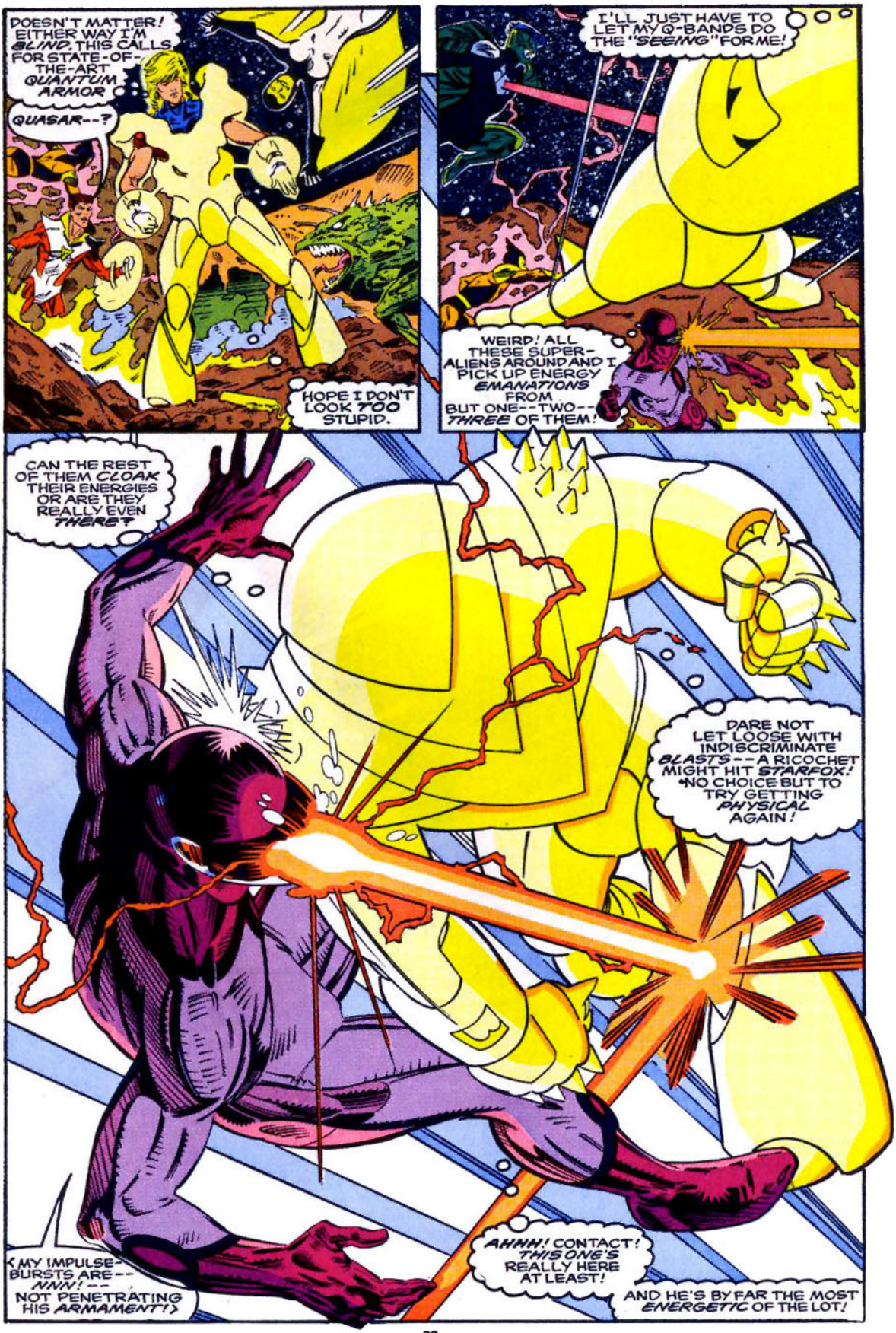
YII!

THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING! I *REINFORCED* MY DOME EIGHT WAYS FROM SUNDAY--

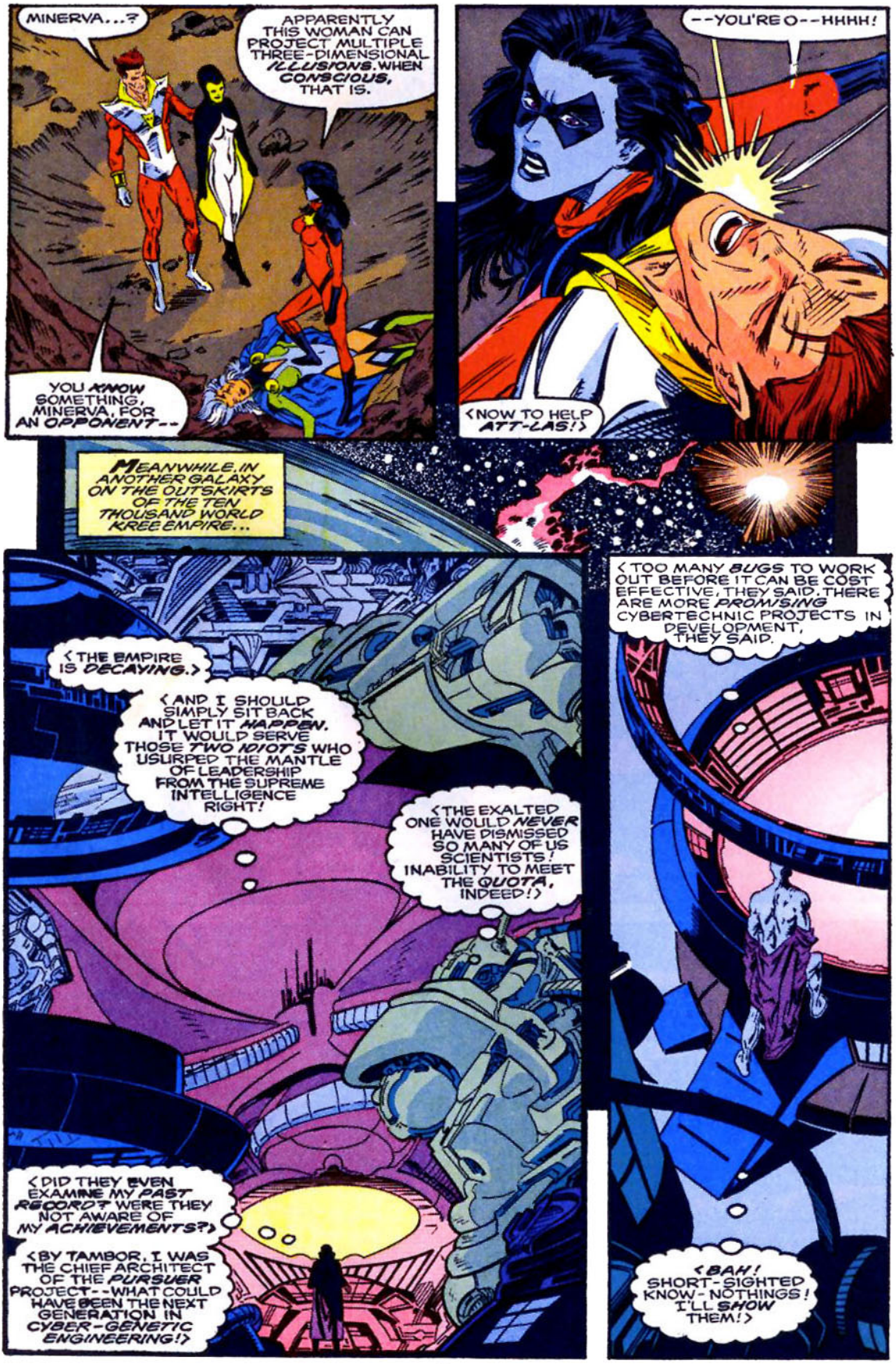
--AND THEY *STILL BROKE THROUGH!*


HERE! THESE SHIELDS SHOULD--
HEY! WHERE'S ATLAS--?
LOUSY--! HE SNEAKED BACK INTO THE TOMB WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED!
CAN'T CHASE AFTER HIM RIGHT NOW--NOT WITH A COUPLE DOZEN SUPER-ALIENS TO DEAL WITH!
WHA--?
BETTER START WITH THE STRONG GUYS!
THE GIANT CAN MAKE HIMSELF INTANGIBLE?!?
THEN WHY DIDN'T HE JUST REACH THROUGH MY DOME?
WHY'D HE BOTHER TO SMASH AGAINST IT?
THIS SHI'AR--IS INSUBSTANTIAL!
<SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT ABOUT THIS!>
18


I CAN'T SEEM TO CONNECT WITH ANY OF THESE GUYS! DO ALL IMPERIAL GUARDSMEN HAVE THE POWER OF INTANGIBILITY?
ON THE OTHER HAND, BESIDES BATTERING IN MY DOME, I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY OF THEM CONNECT WITH ANY OF US!
ARE THESE GUYS INEFFECTUAL PHANTOMS-- OR ARE THEY JUST ILLUSIONS OF SOME--
AAAH!
MY EYES--!
I--I CAN'T SEE!
OR IS THIS ANOTHER ILLUSION?


DOESN'T MATTER! EITHER WAY I'M *BLIND*. THIS CALLS FOR STATE-OF-THE-ART *QUANTUM ARMOR*
QUASAR--?
HOPE I DON'T LOOK *TOO* STUPID.
I'LL JUST HAVE TO LET MY Q-BANDS DO THE "*SEEING*" FOR ME!
WEIRD! ALL THESE SUPER-ALIENS AROUND AND I PICK UP ENERGY *EMANATIONS* FROM BUT ONE--TWO--*THREE* OF THEM!
CAN THE REST OF THEM *CLOAK* THEIR ENERGIES OR ARE THEY REALLY EVEN *THERE?*
DARE NOT LET LOOSE WITH INDISCRIMINATE *BLASTS*--A RICOCHET MIGHT HIT *STARFOX!* *NO CHOICE BUT TO TRY GETTING *PHYSICAL* AGAIN!
AHHH! CONTACT! *THIS ONE'S* REALLY HERE AT LEAST!
AND HE'S BY FAR THE MOST *ENERGETIC* OF THE LOT!
<MY IMPULSE-BURSTS ARE--*NNN!*--NOT PENETRATING HIS *ARMAMENT!*>
STARFOX!

MANTA--LOOK OUT!
FINALLY! SOMEONE WHO CAN BE TOUCHED!
MAYBE I CAN BLISS HER OUT AS WELL!
<IN THE MELEE, I'VE NOT HAD TIME TO PAY HEED TO MY EXTRASENSORY IMPRESSIONS-->
<--AS TO WHERE THE TRUE SOURCES OF DANGER LIE!>
<NO MORE!>
HEY! CAN I INTEREST ANY OF THE REST OF YOU IN THE PLEASURE PRINCIPLE?
<HERE.>
<THOUGH I CANNOT SEE ANYTHING-->
NGH.
<-- THE SOURCE OF DANGER IS HERE!>
WHAT IN THE NAME OF KRONOS? THE SHI'AR HAVE ALL DISAPPEARED!
ALMOST ALL, AT ANY RATE!
THE WOMAN I BLISSED OUT IS STILL THERE-- AS IS QUASAR'S SPARRING PARTNER!


MINERVA...?
APPARENTLY THIS WOMAN CAN PROJECT MULTIPLE THREE-DIMENSIONAL *ILLUSIONS*. WHEN *CONSCIOUS*, THAT IS.
YOU *KNOW* SOMETHING, MINERVA, FOR AN *OPPONENT*--
--YOU'RE O--HHHH!
<NOW TO HELP *ATT-LAS*!>
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER GALAXY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TEN THOUSAND WORLD KREE EMPIRE...
<THE EMPIRE IS *DECAYING*.>
<AND I SHOULD SIMPLY SIT BACK AND LET IT *HAPPEN*. IT WOULD SERVE THOSE *TWO IDIOTS* WHO USURPED THE MANTLE OF LEADERSHIP FROM THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE RIGHT!
<THE EXALTED ONE WOULD *NEVER* HAVE DISMISSED SO MANY OF US SCIENTISTS! INABILITY TO MEET THE *QUOTA*, INDEED!>
<DID THEY EVEN EXAMINE MY *PAST RECORD*? WERE THEY NOT AWARE OF MY *ACHIEVEMENTS*?>
<BY TAMBOR, I WAS THE CHIEF ARCHITECT OF THE *PURSUER* PROJECT--WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN THE NEXT GENERATION IN *CYBER-GENETIC ENGINEERING*!>
<TOO MANY *BUGS* TO WORK OUT BEFORE IT CAN BE COST EFFECTIVE, THEY SAID. THERE ARE MORE *PROMISING* CYBERTECHNIC PROJECTS IN DEVELOPMENT, THEY SAID.
<*BAH*! SHORT-SIGHTED KNOW-NOTHINGS! I'LL *SHOW* THEM!>

<ASSIGN ME TO THIS BACKWATER *FACTORY-WORLD*, WILL THEY? MAKE ME FOREMAN OF A MUNITIONS MANUFACTURING PLANT!>

<INSULTING... AND *STUPID.*>

<FOR I TOOK THE PURSUER TECHNOLOGY *WITH* ME AND CONVERTED SOME OF THESE FACILITIES TO *ACCOMMODATE* IT.>

<IF THEY DON'T WANT ME TO DEVELOP CYBER-GENETIC WARRIORS FOR THE MILITIA--*SO BE IT*. BUT I *HAVE* DEVELOPED THEM NONETHELESS!>

<AND I MYSELF SHALL BE THE *SOLE BENEFACTOR* OF MY GENIUS.>

<IT IS *ACCOMPLISHED*. I HAVE BEEN *IMPRINTED*. THE PROCESS WORKS AS I KNEW IT WOULD.>

<IT IS CYBER-GENETICIST KORATH-THAK YOU HAVE BANISHED, USURPERS--BUT IT IS ***KORATH THE PURSUER*** WHO SHALL RETURN TO SHAKE THIS EMPIRE TO ITS *FOUNDATIONS!*

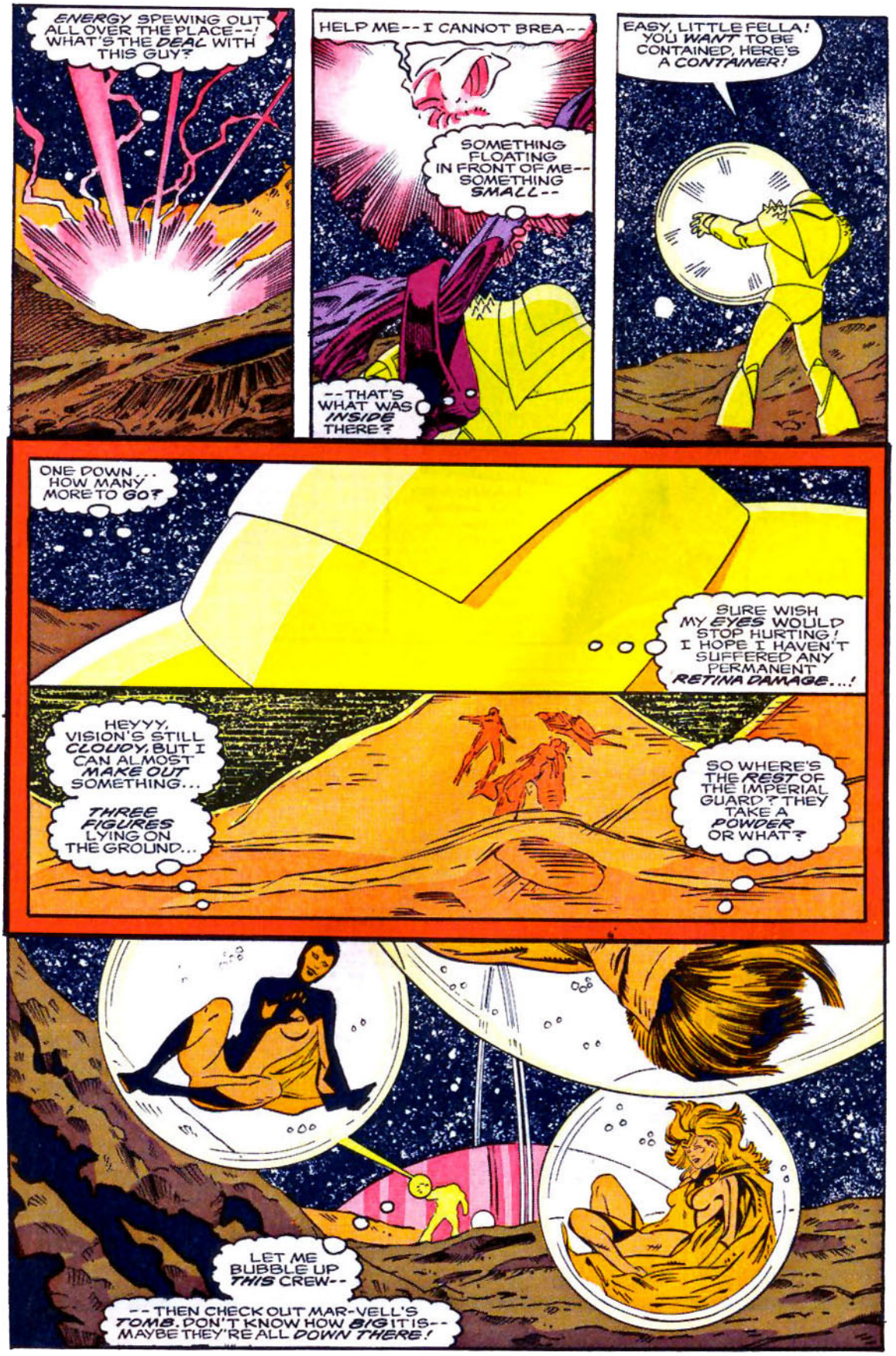
WHILE BACK AT MAR-VELL'S TOMB...

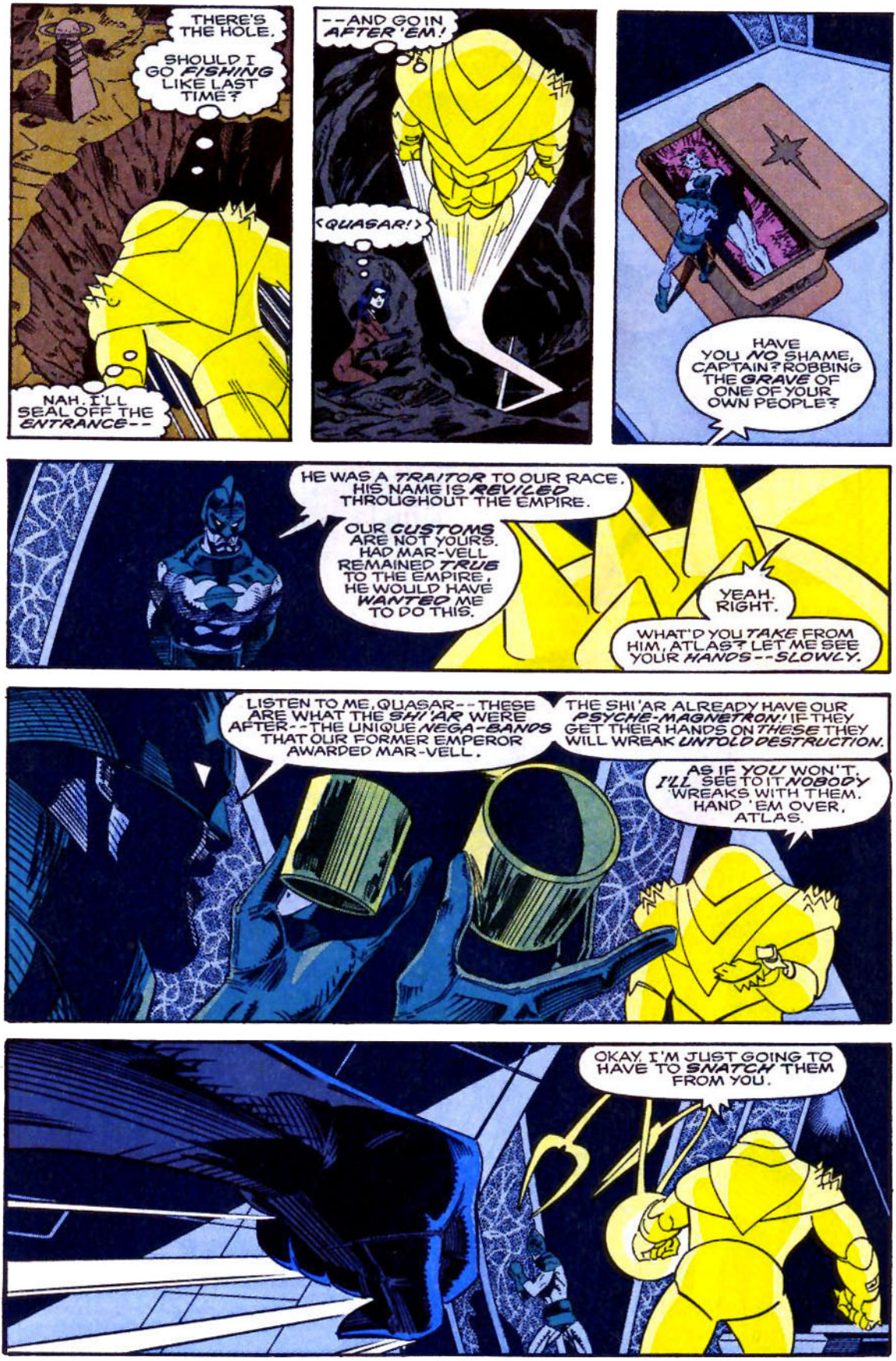
NO--*DON'T*--!

YOU'VE BREACHED MY *CONTAINMENT SUIT!*

I'M. .*DISPERSING.*

WHAT--?


ENERGY SPEWING OUT ALL OVER THE PLACE--! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS GUY?
HELP ME--I CANNOT BREA--
SOMETHING FLOATING IN FRONT OF ME--SOMETHING SMALL--
--THAT'S WHAT WAS INSIDE THERE?
EASY, LITTLE FELLA! YOU WANT TO BE CONTAINED, HERE'S A CONTAINER!
ONE DOWN... HOW MANY MORE TO GO?
SURE WISH MY EYES WOULD STOP HURTING! I HOPE I HAVEN'T SUFFERED ANY PERMANENT RETINA DAMAGE...!
HEYYY, VISION'S STILL CLOUDY, BUT I CAN ALMOST MAKE OUT SOMETHING... THREE FIGURES LYING ON THE GROUND...
SO WHERE'S THE REST OF THE IMPERIAL GUARD? THEY TAKE A POWDER OR WHAT?
LET ME BUBBLE UP THIS CREW--
--THEN CHECK OUT MAR-VELL'S TOMB. DON'T KNOW HOW BIG IT IS--MAYBE THEY'RE ALL DOWN THERE!


THERE'S THE HOLE.
SHOULD I GO FISHING LIKE LAST TIME?
NAH. I'LL SEAL OFF THE ENTRANCE--
--AND GO IN AFTER 'EM!
<QUASAR!>
HAVE YOU NO SHAME, CAPTAIN? ROBBING THE GRAVE OF ONE OF YOUR OWN PEOPLE?
HE WAS A TRAITOR TO OUR RACE. HIS NAME IS REVILED THROUGHOUT THE EMPIRE.
OUR CUSTOMS ARE NOT YOURS. HAD MAR-VELL REMAINED TRUE TO THE EMPIRE, HE WOULD HAVE WANTED ME TO DO THIS.
YEAH. RIGHT.
WHAT'D YOU TAKE FROM HIM, ATLAS? LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS--SLOWLY.
LISTEN TO ME, QUASAR--THESE ARE WHAT THE SHI'AR WERE AFTER--THE UNIQUE NEGA-BANDS THAT OUR FORMER EMPEROR AWARDED MAR-VELL.
THE SHI'AR ALREADY HAVE OUR PSYCHE-MAGNETRON! IF THEY GET THEIR HANDS ON THESE THEY WILL WREAK UNTOLD DESTRUCTION.
AS IF YOU WON'T. I'LL SEE TO IT NOBODY WREAKS WITH THEM. HAND 'EM OVER, ATLAS.
OKAY. I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO SNATCH THEM FROM YOU.

NICE TRY, MINERVA! BUT I FIGURED YOU MUST'VE BEEN AROUND HERE *SOMEWHERE*, SO I RIGGED UP SOME QUANTUM "*TRIP-WIRES*" TO DETECT ANYTHING MOVING *TOWARD* ME!

OHH!

<NO MATTER. SHE PROVIDED ME WITH THE *DISTRACTION* I NEEDED TO PLACE *THESE* ON MY WRISTS-->

<--AND CALL UPON THE FABLED POWER OF THE *NEGA-BANDS!*>

CLANG

:HUUUUUUUUK:

WHAT THE--? WHERE'S *ATLAS*? WHO'S *HE*?

WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S TRADED PLACES WITH ATLAS AND HE'S ABOUT TO *EXPLODE* IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE!

CONTINUED IN PART FOUR OF OPERATION GALACTIC: STORM IN **WONDER MAN** *#7-- ON SALE NOW!*